

## Business Notices.

## FIFTY-EIGHT HOURS IN THE FIRE!

**HERRING'S PATENT CHAMPION SAFES.**  
HERRING'S PATENT CHAMPION SAFES, purchased from you a few years since, has just passed through the fire which destroyed your store on the night of the 21st inst., and upon opening it, we find all our books, papers and money in good condition, and perfectly safe. We are not out for fifty-eight hours after the fire commenced. We can cheerfully recommend your safes as being all they claim to be—the Champion Safes of the World.

O. F. FULTON & CO.,  
HERRING'S PATENT CHAMPION SAFES, can be purchased only of the subscribers.  
HERRING & CO.,  
No. 251 Broadway, corner of Murray st., New-York.  
FARKELL, HERRING & CO.,  
Philadelphia.  
HERRING & CO.,  
New-Orleans.  
HERRING & CO.,  
Chicago.

A \$1,000 reward is still offered to any person who can prove that a HERRING'S PATENT CHAMPION SAFE ever failed to preserve its contents in an accidental fire.

**MISSISSIPPI, BOYS, AND INFANTS'**  
HATS AND CAPS, in great variety and elegant styles, at lowest prices, to suit the present season.  
THOMAS REYNOLDS,  
No. 200 Canal st., three doors west of Broadway.

**No. 6 MAIDEN-LANE,**  
FOR THIRTY DAYS ONLY,  
WHOLESALE STOCK OF  
FANCY GOODS.

Attention is respectfully called to the advertisement in the auction column, of the large sale of CHINA AND GLASSWARE, on manufacturers' account, by BROWN & NICHOLS.

**CONCENTRATED LEAVEN.**  
A much more wholesome article of Bread, Rolls, Cakes, and Pies, are produced by blending Messrs. EDWARD CHAMBERLIN & Co.'s (Boston) "CONCENTRATED LEAVEN" with the flour and water for such purposes.  
For sale by Druggists and Grocers generally.  
GEORGE H. BATES, Wholesale Agent,  
No. 120 Pearl st.

**CATARACT WASHING-MACHINE.**  
The best ever invented. No rubbing and no wear.  
SULLIVAN & HAYAT, No. 434 Broadway.

**GAS FIXTURES, &c.,**  
STEPHEN PHILIP, No. 707 Broadway.  
Offers for Sale, at Reduced Prices, a splendid assortment of GAS FIXTURES.

**FRANCIS BROWN, DIRECT IMPORTATION, consisting of MANTELS, ORNAMENTS, STATUETTES, &c.,**  
Framing and Gilding attended to as usual, at No. 251 Broadway, and No. 3 Astor House, Barclay st.

**SQUIRE & LANDER**  
Selling REAL GOLD JEWELRY and ENGLISH STERLING SILVERWARE at 50 per cent. and DIAMONDS 10 per cent. below retail prices.  
In the City.

**A CHRISTMAS PRESENT.**  
WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING-MACHINE,  
WITH IMPROVED IMPROVEMENTS, at reduced prices,  
will prove the most acceptable present that can be offered to a lady during the Christmas holidays.  
Office, No. 505 Broadway, New-York.

**NOW WITHIN REACH OF ALL, GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED NON-RESISTANCE FAMILY SEWING-MACHINES.**  
Prices established for years past.  
No. 490 Broadway, New-York.

**TOWER CLOCKS, REGULATORS, AND OFFICE**  
CLOCKS—the most accurate timekeepers in the world.  
SPERRY & CO., No. 67 Broadway.

**THE STEREOSCOPIC EMPORIUM, Wholesale and**  
Retail.—E. ANTHONY, No. 54 Broadway.  
Catalogues sent on receipt of stamp. Photographic materials for sale and the latest improvements.

**BATHING-HOUSES, DYE, &c.,**  
At 25 cents per gallon, Black or Brown. Factory, No. 81 Barclay st.  
Sold and applied at BATHING-HOUSES, 16 Bond st.

**RICH GOODS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.**  
A. C. HENDERSON'S OLD STAND.  
Established at No. 25 BOWERY, in 1818.  
A splendid assortment of FINEST CHINA, JEWELRY, SILVER AND PLATE, &c., &c.  
All goods at very low prices, and warranted as represented. Best agent for Ladies' Dress Trunks, and all other goods. Very desirable WATCH for those whose business requires PERFECT TIME.  
PERFECT TIME, No. 25 BOWERY.

**HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS**  
Our usual Southern Sales having in a great measure been stopped by reason of the present political troubles we are prepared to offer for cash.

**\$100,000 WORTH OF**  
CHINA, GLASS WARE, SILVER PLATE, &c., &c.  
BROWN, CLOCKS AND FANCY GOODS.  
At prices heretofore unknown in this market.  
These "Complete Sets" of 25 pieces of French China and Rich Cut and Engraved Glass Ware are still further reduced to \$65. We invite an immediate examination of our goods and prices. For terms and conditions, apply to C. C. HENDERSON & CO.,  
Nos. 408, 400 and 402 Broadway, corner Broome st.

Even those who are in the enjoyment of perfect health frequently have need to have recourse to tonics as preventive of disease. We are never too well armed against the assaults of "the ill that flesh is heir to." Such an invigorator may be found in HORTON'S BITTERS—a medicine that cannot be taken regularly without giving vitality and elasticity to the system. At this season of the year, when the system is not of the most robust, it is especially necessary to take these Bitters. They will do you good in all cases of Indigestion, Fever, and all its attendant troubles. Those who have tried the medicine will never use another for any of the ailments which the HORTON'S BITTERS are so well adapted to cure. Those who have not made the experiment, we cordially recommend an early application to the Bitters, whenever they are stricken by one of the above diseases.  
Sold by druggists and dealers generally everywhere.

**FROZEN GAS METERS.**  
To prevent this annoyance have your METERS at once filled with the PATENT NON-FRIZING FLUID. Sold only at No. 392 Broadway. Call and examine it.

## New-York Daily Tribune.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1860.

No notice can be taken of Anonymous Communications. What is intended for publication must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer—not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee for his good faith.  
Business letters should in all cases be addressed to THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE.  
We cannot undertake to return rejected Communications.

**Advertisements.**  
A limited number of advertisements will be received for insertion in THE TRIBUNE ALMANAC for 1861. Price, \$75 per page. Address THE TRIBUNE, New-York.

A meeting in behalf of the thousands now suffering and dying because of the unprecedented drouth which prevailed in Kansas throughout the late growing season, will be held in the great hall of the Cooper Institute on Wednesday evening of this week. It will be addressed by several of our prominent and worthy citizens, and effective measures will be taken to secure a concentration of benevolent effort commensurate with the great and urgent need. We beg our charitable citizens not to mortgage Wednesday evening to any other use than that of attending this meeting.

We publish elsewhere the letter of Attorney-General Black to the President on the right of secession. He states his views with much more vigor and point than the President in his Message treats the subject. It is a historical document of great significance, coming as it does from the highest law officer of the Federal Government at a most critical period of its history, and involving questions now in process of solution, vital to the unity of the Republic. Mr. Black sees no legal way in which the territory of a State can be entered by armed Federal forces except in aid of the regular Federal officers in the State. And where these have ceased to exist, and their places cannot be filled, Federal troops can have no mission or place therein except by invitation of the State authorities. The authority to enforce the collection of the revenue he asserts to be the unquestionable prerogative of the General Government, after secession as well as before, and until Congress shall remit its control over the established ports of entry in the seceding State.

It is now certain that Mr. Secretary Cobb will at once leave his office and go home to devote his talents to the Disunion revolution in Georgia. If he succeeds as well in that business as he has done in conducting the affairs of the United States Treasury, the new Southern Confederacy will be hopelessly broken down in about sixty days from the present date.

What a conclusion is that which we behold of the long career of the Democratic party! After thirty years of almost uninterrupted possession of the Government, that party retires from office with the Republic undared and the Treasury exhausted. It certainly is high time that a new party, with new principles and new men should take the places of the combined weakness, treachery, and incapacity which have brought the country into its present condition.

**SECESSIONIST GRIEVANCES.**  
The speech of Mr. Senator Toombs, delivered before the Legislature of Georgia, is a very choice specimen of enraged Secessionist oratory. But it is valuable not merely as a rhetorical specimen; it lets us a good deal into the actual views and real motives of the Secessionist leaders.

Mr. Toombs goes a great way back of Mr. Lincoln's election. He goes far behind the recent agitation of the question of Slavery. He bases his Secessionist principles upon the action of the very first Congress that ever met under the Federal Constitution. After all, it is not the Abolitionists, if we are to believe Mr. Toombs, who have been the first or chief aggressors upon the rights, property, and political equality of the South. It was the Northern shipowners and shipbuilders, the Northern merchants, the Northern manufacturers who first started in the career of aggression, and against whom Mr. Toombs seems to be full as anxious to defend himself and his section as against the machinations of the Abolitionists.

According to Mr. Toombs, the unfortunate Southerners have been from the start an oppressed, abused, and plundered people. It would seem from his version of our history that the Federal Constitution and the Federal Government have never been anything else but a contrivance for enabling the North to rob and plunder the South. "The instant the Government was organized," says Mr. Toombs, "at the very first Congress, the Northern States evinced a general desire and purpose to use it for their own benefit, and to pervert its powers for sectional advantage, and they have steadily pursued that policy to this day."

Among these alleged aggressions on the South thus early commenced on the part of the North, Mr. Toombs enumerates the monopoly of the coasting trade given to American vessels. But he is mistaken in ascribing this monopoly to the first Congress, as it was not established till after the close of the second war with Great Britain.

This, and the other slight advantages given by our laws to American ships, but most of which, under treaty stipulations, are now dispensed with, had for their end no national advantage but what was thought then, and is pretty generally thought now, by all whose heads are not full of cotton, the national object of building up our American commercial marine, and thus furnishing the means of providing a navy as a bulwark of defense against foreign invasion.

The requisition that vessels to be American must be American built, Mr. Toombs represents as securing to the North a monopoly of the business of ship-building. But how? A vessel is just as much American if built in Georgia as if built in Maine. If, in point of fact, the North has a monopoly of ship-building, that is due entirely to her superior sea-coast, and the skill and industry of her workmen, and not in the least to any enactment of Congress. Nor is this Northern industry of ship-building, which so much excites the spleen of Mr. Toombs, without its advantage to the South as well as the North. Our ship-builders employ great quantities of Southern timber which otherwise would rot unused, but for which they pay handsome prices; and they are also large consumers of naval stores, which are one of the staple products of North Carolina.

The establishment of light-houses on the Southern coasts, paid for out of the Federal Treasury is paraded by Mr. Toombs as another piece of robbery perpetrated by Northern shipowners and merchants upon Southern planters. "We pay," explains Mr. Toombs—as though all the payments out of the Federal Treasury came out of the planters' pockets—"we pay a million of dollars per annum for the lights which guide them into 'and out of your ports. We build and keep up, 'at the cost of at least another million, hospitals for their sick and disabled seamen when they wear them out and cast them ashore. We pay 'half a million per annum to support and bring 'home those they cast away in foreign lands. 'They demand and have received millions of 'public money to increase the safety of harbors 'and lessen the dangers of navigating our rivers. 'All of which expenses legitimately fall upon 'their business, and should come out of their 'pockets instead of a common treasury." Such is the gratitude of Mr. Toombs for the great facilities to navigation which access to a common treasury has enabled the Southern States to obtain at trifling cost to themselves, and which, by diminishing the cost and risks of transportation, have diminished the cost of every pound of merchandise imported for consumption, and increased the value of every pound of produce exported for sale. There is not a farm-house or a plantation in all the South which does not daily enjoy in money value the benefit of these improvements, which Mr. Toombs charges as a Northern aggression, and which, but for the Union, the South certainly never would have enjoyed to anything like the same extent as now.

But let us suppose Mr. Toombs and his brother secessionists triumphant. Let us suppose that in their sacred rage against Northern aggression, they put out all the lights, sink the light ships, and tumble the light houses into the sea. Suppose they cut the buoys adrift and allow the channels of their harbors and rivers to fill up and become obstructed. Suppose they pull down the marine hospitals, made especially necessary by the yellow fever and other epidemic disorders to which their climate is subject. Or suppose that by any contrivance they would impose the support of these establishments on the ships frequenting their harbors. Yet who, after all, would pay in the end? The more expensive it became to visit a Southern port, whether owing to greater risks, or heavier insurance, or higher tonnage duties, just so much higher would be the rates of freight to or from such ports, so that, after all, who would have to foot the bill except Mr. Toombs and his seceding constituents?

Next, Mr. Toombs falls upon the Northern fishermen, whom he soundly berates for the trifling amount paid them in the shape of bounties, of which the motive is well known to have been the encouraging of the fishery, according to the policy of other maritime nations, as a nursery for seamen. Of the men who manned our navy in the last war with Great Britain, and gained such honors for their country, the Northern fisheries supplied no inconsiderable share.

From the shipowners and merchants, Mr. Toombs passes to the manufacturers, representing their tariffs, past and present, as so many contrivances to rob the South, as though the South, in steadiness of supply and ultimate reduction of price, through domestic competition, had not been a large gainer by the manufacturing progress and prosperity of the North?

The Slavery portion of Mr. Toombs's speech seems to be added as a sort of make-weight to these more ancient grievances. The most remarkable thing in it is his assertion, that he can go to England, or France, or any other country in Europe, with his slave, without molestation, or violating the law. He might go there, no doubt, with his slave, but, if he attempted to bring the slave away, he might get some hints of European law, of which, to judge by this speech, he stands greatly in need.

**THE FERRY SQUATTER.**  
The Pilot Commissioners having wound up Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, after a very brief siege, and put an effectual stop to his usurpation of the Battery, the question arises, why has not Mr. Cornelius been equally prompt with that other Battery trespasser, George Law? If Mr. Vanderbilt, for simply sinking a pier for his private use, at the Battery, is to be enjoined and compelled to undo all that he has done, why should not Mr. Law, who did the same eight years ago, also be brought up with a round turn? True, the Controller fenced in the entrance to the pier, a month or two ago; but he knows perfectly well that Law immediately obtained access to the ferry landing through the gates of the Staten Island Ferry, so that the fence amounted to nothing.

The truth is, there is an inscrutable mystery surrounding the dealings of George Law with the corporate authorities of New-York. It would seem that whatever he covets he is at liberty to take, without let or hindrance. Who but Law could deal with New-York, in regard to her ferries, as he does? Would any one else be permitted to make a ferry slip on public property, as he has done at the Battery, and run a ferry for eight years, free of all cost, without molestation from the city authorities? Would the corporation of any city, save this, having sold a ferry franchise, as in the Peck-slip case, for the large sum of \$30,000, for ten years, under substantial guarantees, turn right around and give away, contrary to law, adjoining slips to a rival ferryman, uphold him in breaking down the legal franchise just sold, aid him to the uttermost in ruining the paying tenants of the city, and rendering valueless a lease so profitable to the treasury? All this the corporation of New-York did, and Law succeeded in doing, with their assistance, what he never could have effected without it. Having broken down the Peck-slip Company, and compelled them to join their fortunes with his own, Law took possession of the Peck-slip and Grand-street ferries, and for about a year has run them without paying one cent of compensation to the city. Why he has not been held to a stricter account, we cannot learn. The Controller long ago threatened to bring him to a settlement; but he seems to be still as far from it as ever. He says that the Corporation Council has had the case in hand for six months; but that official has not yet taken the first step toward sustaining the rights of the taxpayers.

In course of time, finding it to his interest to close the Peck-slip Ferry, Law does it as coolly as though he were the great Tycoon himself, and New-York an integral part instead of an outlying dependency of Japan, and compels a whole community to follow after him to one of the vilest localities in the city. We had supposed that an old-established ferry, like a good highway, could not be closed at the will of one man. But it has been done; a valuable franchise has been wiped out, and the slip already seized upon for commercial purposes, apparently without attracting the slightest notice from the man to whom the keys of the City Treasury have been confided. In like manner, without exciting a word of censure from that officer, the Common Council has voted away to this great corruptionist franchise after franchise, interest after interest, by which the city has been robbed of many thousands of dollars. Let us briefly recapitulate a few of the "big things" that have been conferred on Mr. Law, or which he has been allowed to quietly appropriate to himself. First in order is the Battery Pier, south of Pier No. 1 East River, which he took, and subsequently the right to build a bulkhead 200 feet along the Battery front, which was given to him. By this act the Common Council alienated the Battery from the city, the terms of its cession requiring it to be maintained inviolate as a public pleasure-ground forever, on penalty of its reversion to the State. From his miserable single landing at James slip, he was authorized to move to Roosevelt street, and take the double slips, at the same paltry rent; there, breaking down Peck slip, he seized upon that also, and held it rent free for a year, meanwhile getting the Common Council to give him the right to run a ferry from that place to Fulton street, Brooklyn. His old ferry at James slip was, by the same agency, made a ferry to Hunter's Point, at the old nominal rent, though, as that is to be the terminus of the Long Island Railroad, the privilege was manifestly far more valuable. Going further up the East River, we find him in possession of both ferries at Grand street, one of which was sold for \$15,000 a year to the Company which he subsequently broke down, and which he has since run, owing nearly a year's rent upon it to the city; the other, to South Seventh street, Williamsburgh, he has run for two years, without lease, and of course free of rent. All of these franchises and gifts he got through the Common Council, in direct violation of the Charter which expressly provides that they shall be advertised and sold at public auction.

We submit that it is high time the rights of the city were looked after. Honest tax-payers are assessed unendurably to meet the extravagant outlays of our City Government, while the Common Council and the Mayor conspire to assist such men as Law to deprive the city of her legitimate revenues. How much longer in this emergency will Messrs. Law and Brown

allow these outrages to continue by shifting the responsibility from one to the other?

**LITERARY SUPERFLUITIES.**  
The United States of America are exceedingly well off in the article of blessings. This comfortable fact we have always recognized, but never so fully as in reading a report of the neat prayer offered to the House of Representatives on the 3d inst., by the Reverend Chaplain, Mr. Stockton, who, with the pious and pious volubility of a Chadband, recounted our "national blessings, civil blessings, social blessings, 'spiritual blessings, all kinds of blessings, 'speakingly great and precious blessings, such 'blessings as were never enjoyed by any other 'people since the world began." Which is all greatly encouraging. We suppose it would have required a modicum of ingenuity to have made in a House of Representatives prayer a like opulent catalogue of our national nuisances. Among these we certainly reckon private letters from persons in private life to other persons in private life, giving private views of public affairs confidentially communicated to be printed in the newspapers. Nobodies who were once Somebody, whenever politics have grown complicated, emerge with their little sheets of advice, and sweetly imagine themselves to be Somebody again.

What sane man under the canopy would give ten cents for the opinion of Mr. Franklin Pierce upon any possible conjuncture of affairs? And yet Mr. Franklin Pierce, being at Lowell, Mass., on the 26th ult., instead of walking about contemplating the looms and the self-acting mules, must waste a sheet of paper and a tea-spoonful of ink in writing a private letter, to be printed in *The Constitution* newspaper. We have read it, and were not at all knocked down by its originality. We had read too many just like it before, to be severely smitten. We can give the prescription for these Union-saving letters. Here it is:

"My DEAR SIR: Apprehension—patriotism—fearful crisis—strange delusion—impending calamities—financial embarrassment—ruin—appealing—price of stocks—shaken—widespread moderation—free state and stripes—blood and darkness—madness—raise the hour."

This formula is digested from the ex-President's epistle, which ends with the prescriptive allusion to the "God of our fathers." It proves that Mr. Pierce has waxed in melancholy and waned in wisdom—if that were possible—since he was sent into the unsought shades of private life by a party which, to the best of his ability, he had served very badly, but which does not like that its henchmen should be both weak and wicked. This letter is a neat letter—it is unquestionably after the regulation pattern—it has good points, and particularly that unexpected one about the "God of our fathers," in which Divinity many men appear to take a warmer interest than in their own.

We begin to despair. For a long time we have besought people to understand that howling and tear-shedding, and apostrophes to the "God of our fathers" will not save the Union. We have advised the political Heraclitus, over and over again, to wipe his weeping eyes, to put up his everlasting pocket-handkerchief, and not to take it out again, except to blow his nose. The times are troublous. That, for once and all, may be admitted. The times are out of joint; but what would be thought of a surgeon who should approach a case of compound fracture with a face like Werther's, with rivulets of tears running down his linen checks, with his shaking head predicting decrease in solemn semi-revolutions, his tremulous hands now dropping the instruments and now lifted, with his white eyes, in the attitude of prayer? Would not any patient of the least spirit contrive to kick with his uninjured leg away from his bedside such an infernal driver? Good Heavens! to think that these mandarin cheats, these fair-weather fellows, these holiday pilots, should call themselves statesmen! As if it were not the business of statesmen to encounter and defeat difficulties, and then to be calmest and clearest, coolest of head, sturdiest of heart and steadiest of hand, when the hour is the most somber and the exigency the most inexorable! We can pardon the Professor of Ecclesiastical History in the Theological Seminary of South Carolina for being in a bad state of mind, for being, in fact, broken hearted, when writing on the 21st of November to the Rev. Henry M. Beare of Flushing. Chaplains to the rear with the baggage, is a standing military regulation. But lay gentlemen, with great passion and small aptitude for political battles, should be sent to the rear also!

The South Carolina Professor above alluded to is the Rev. Paul Trapier. He does the Ecclesiastical History, and throws into the bargain Christian Evidences. The Rev. Paul writes to say that South Carolina will cut herself off from the Union, and that upon the whole, he thinks that he shall go with her. We must give a specimen of the Rev. Paul's style: "I verily believe," says he, "the cause we are thus about 'to embark our all in, is that of God against infidelity—of Scripture against man's perverted 'wisdom—of self-defense against aggression—'and that for us to shrink from the contest 'would be unfaithfulness to Christ, as well as 'recrancy to our wives and children, no less 'than treason against our country. Yours, 'affectionately, PAUL TRAPIER." Now this, in any less man than the Prof. Chris. Evi. in the S. C. Theol. Sem., would be called by the undignified name of snuff. What a needlessly alarmed Professor of Christian Evidences! Who wants to harm Prof. Trapier, or Mrs. Paul Trapier, or any of the little Trapiers? The amiable man! He concludes the P. S. of his amiable as follows: "Do remember me most 'affectionately to your daughters." The Misses Beare should feel uncommonly gratified to think that at such a time the Rev. Mr. Trapier remembered them.

The Rev. Mr. Beare was so overcome by this earnest letter, that not a line in reply to it could he manufacture. He accordingly deputed the Rev. Henry Dana Ward to do him that friendly office. The Rev. Henry Dana Ward attempts the soothing system. "Cheer up, brother 'Trapier," says the excellent Ward; "cheer 'up, and try the Supreme Court!" "Again, I 'say," he continues, "submit your cause to the 'Court; and having obtained a judgment in your 'favor, your cause is gained." Unquestionably. But, then, this only shows that the Rev. Mr. Ward is what, in non-reverend circles, is called "jolly green." "Submit the cause." Certainly. O, amiable rector! but what cause? How are you going to "make a case," as the lawyers say? The Rev. Paul Trapier at us, *vs. The People of the Free States*, would appear pretty on the docket, and sound sonorously when called by the clerk; but when the Plaintiff came to

state his case, what could he say? Saccharine sentences about "wives and children" would excite laughter in the bar and ire in the bench.

We have a small sheaf of these epistolary glennings; but this is sufficient for the present.

If Pierce and Cushing and some half a dozen others, who are not soft, as the Reverend Trapier is, would seriously and in good faith state the case as they know it fairly to be—would declare that there was no more harm in electing Arkansas—as the Brigadier Cushing did—if they would but perform this act of mercy, think with what renewed energy Prof. Trapier might again tackle to the Evidences of Christianity, and how calmly he would sleep at night, with his "partner" by his side, and his progeny arranged in cots around him.

**AMERICAN POLITICS IN EUROPE.**  
For the last twenty years, the Pro-Slavery orators and journalists, North and South, have been steadily asserting and reiterating that Great Britain impelled by the ruin of her West India through the Emancipation of her slaves was in- gigning to abolish American Slavery or break up the American Union. The Annexation of Texas was rendered tolerable to many who at first revolted against it by assurances that British agents were actively working to thwart it; and throughout the late Canvass, British intrigue and American Anti-Slavery were represented by the Cotton journals as standing in the relation of cause and effect. British influence and British gold were said to be potent in fanning the fires of Republicanism, and sundry extracts (forged of course) were paraded in *The Herald* and kindred organs, exulting over the anticipated success of the Republicans as insuring the overthrow of the Union and of Self-Government. We recollect particularly an extract (pretended) from *The London Morning Chronicle*, which asserted that Monarchy could not be safe in Europe till Democratic freedom was crushed out in America—wherefore that journal went in for Lincoln's election as certain to break up the Union.

Again: it was assumed by our anti-Republican press that Great Britain would eagerly favor the establishment of a Cotton Republic, would throw over it theegis of her alliance and protection, and would undertake in its behalf the chastisement of the Free States should they prove unwilling to transcend the Law of Nations and outrage the dictates of hospitality by refusing to catch and return the fugitive slaves of the Yancey empire. Our Georgia correspondent, W. W. Mann, was especially delighted with this aspect of the anticipated consequences of Secession.

Well: we have at length the British journals which announce and comment on the election of Lincoln: the strictures of the most conspicuous and influential among them have been laid before our readers. They differ, of course; but not one of them evinces any eagerness for Secession; not one of them holds out a welcoming, encouraging hand to the Fire-Eaters. So far from having intrigued and hoped for Secession, it is plain that the most of them have not believed, and do not even yet realize, that Secession is possible: they regard the Southern clamor for it—as the North did up to two months ago—as mere gas and bluster, mere windy eruptions from the sour stomachs of men unaccustomed to yet smarting under a party defeat. But, whether Secession be a reality or a sham, it is clear that the British do not sympathize with and will not countenance it. They feel insulted by the assumption that they would wink at the revival of the African Slave-Trade in the hope of thereby saving a cent per pound on their cotton; they scout the idea of European acquiescence in the absorption of Mexico and Central America by the Fire-eaters in order to increase the supply and reduce the price of tropical produce. It is perfectly clear that the journals which mold and reflect the public opinion of Great Britain do not at all sympathize with the Secessionists, do not desire nor anticipate a disruption of our Union, and are fully determined that the Cotton Republic or Empire—should such be carved out of the Union by the eloquence of Yancey and the sword of Jeff. Davis—shall receive nothing more than civility and tolerance at the hands of Great Britain, and shall not be allowed either to absorb Spanish North America or to reopen the African Slave-Trade.

So much at least has already passed from the Domain of Speculation into that of Fact. Contrast it with the givings out of Pro-Slavery journals and orators throughout the last canvass, and you will have data whereon to cast the horoscope of the proposed independent Kingdom of Cotton.

**COMFORT FOR WALL STREET.**  
*The Herald* occasionally intermits for a day its exertions to break up the Union and swamp the Stock market, to give a word of comfort to the disconsolate bulls of Wall street. Here is its last consolation:

**THE LATEST REPORTS FROM WASHINGTON.**  
WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—Evening.

There is at least a gleam of sunshine. It may be illusion, but all extraneous matters must at the moment of peril be regarded as providential. The Committee of States will meet on Tuesday, perhaps Monday. South Carolina and Florida may not be represented. The Chairman of the Committee, Governor Corwin of Ohio, is disposed to advance conciliatory measures.

The feeling of conciliation is growing more and more prevalent. Governor Seward is not disposed to yield, but he may be overruled by the power of the incoming Administration. There are some matters of moment in abeyance, which the country at large may regard with satisfaction.

There is no more Union sentiment tonight, among prominent and eminent classes, than has been recently exhibited. Everyone now hopes for the best, and better things will occur within a fortnight than the most ultra of either side anticipate.

There is a rumor here this evening that Jefferson Davis of Mississippi has received a dispatch from Mr. Lincoln, the President elect, stating that he (Mr. Lincoln) was preparing a letter for publication, defining his position upon the questions now dividing the sections of the country, which will, it is said, give entire satisfaction to the South.

That last touch is a stroke of genius. It ought to put up Central at least two per cent to-day, Virginia five, and Tennessee ten. Any man who can swallow "a rumor" that Mr. Lincoln has been telegraphing to Jeff. Davis and assuring him that he is preparing a letter that will "give 'entire satisfaction to the South,' must be capable of buying the moon at so much per pound as green cheese, calculating that he is to make his everlasting fortune by drying and selling it. But there are fools so utterly senseless as to swallow such trash; wherefore let them be beguiled, and let *The Herald* perform the operation. 'Tis its vocation.

Mr. C. A. L. Lamar of Savannah writes to a secession meeting in South Carolina that he hopes by his works "to prove his sympathy for our 'common cause'; and that if by any accident Georgia should not follow the lead of South Carolina, she 'has brave and gallant sons sufficient

to precipitate her into a revolution, and they will do it."

—This Mr. C. A. L. Lamar is the owner of the yacht *Wanderer*, and the pioneer in the reopening of the African slave-trade.

**SOUTHERN UNANIMITY.**  
"Soldiers!" said a French Colonel to his command, when they were about to vote on the question of making the first "Compagnie herodique Emperor; 'opinions are perfectly free; but 'if any one votes against our General, he shall 'at once be shot at the head of the regiment.' Of course the unanimity was perfect. The present Emperor has brought his voting machinery to nearly equal perfection; but our "Southern 'brothers' are a step ahead even of him. They are producing an absolute unanimity in favor of Secession by the simple process of tarring, feathering, and expelling all Northerners who do not swell the treasonable shout, and lynching or legally arresting even old residents who are suspected of lacking devotion to the "peculiar institution." Thus we hear that an eminent popular teacher of Astronomy came near being lynched lately in Louisiana for opposing Secession, though a Bell-Everett Know-tuckian, and strongly Pro-Slavery. That Gov. Houston of Texas is in danger of being lynched by the Fire-Eaters of that State for not favoring Secession, and the Legislature is to be assembled in spite of him to call a seceding convention. Thus in South Carolina to-day no voice is raised against Secession, because no one dare brave the madness of the hour; and a very intelligent and influential Secessionist assures us that, though Gov. Seward might be heard in that State with polite curiosity, yet Senator Douglas, should he attempt to speak there, could not be protected from violence. So we see by the New-Orleans papers that Arthur Robinson, a journeyman printer of that city, has been arrested, charged with Abolition proclivities, and will doubtless be exiled without law. *The Delta* goes on to say that

"The same morning, Messrs. Beaman & Smith, of Pass Christian, visited the Mayor, with the following letter in their possession:

"Thomas Gay, having been convicted of being an Abolitionist by the citizens of the town of Pass Christian, and by them ordered to be transported to a Free State, he is now in the hands of Messrs. F. B. Beaman and L. D. Smith, with instructions to carry him to New Orleans, and there to be handed over to the Chief of Police, with the request that he be forwarded to a Free State. He has been provided with sufficient means to defray his and family's expenses—say \$20—which will be handed to you by Mr. F. B. Beaman."

Yours, respectfully,  
F. B. BEAMAN.  
Chairman Vigilance Committee."

"The Mayor delegated one of his officers to accompany him and his family aboard of a steamer, upon which he was shipped to Cairo, care of Abolition. There is a strong Southern feeling abroad in New Orleans at last, and Abolitionists will soon learn whether or not they can continue to disseminate their incendiary doctrines, and tamper with our negro population with impunity; they have heretofore enjoyed through the inexperience or ignorance of our citizens."

—Please note that "the citizens of Pass Christian" have not even charged Gay with speaking to a negro, much less "tampering with our negro population." That serious charge is fabricated out of whole cloth by *The Delta*. But he is "convicted of being an Abolitionist," and that is enough to banish him. Hail Columbia!

**SECESSION.**  
"A Reader," writes us in deprecation of what he considers our heresy in affirming "the right 'of a State to secede from the Union." As we know no such right his arguments are superfluous. What we have affirmed, and still maintain, is the right of a PEOPLE to frame and modify their political institutions in accordance with their own convictions of duty and policy, as affirmed in the immortal Declaration of American Independence. If our correspondent has anything to say in confutation of that doctrine, we shall be appy to hear him.

Briefly—we know no right inhering in any State as a State to secede from the Federal Union; we do not think a single State can well get out of the Union; but if the people of seven or eight contiguous States shall pretty unanimously resolve to secede and set up for themselves, we think they would do so, and that it would be most unwise to undertake to resist such secession by Federal force. Why is it that those who want to confute this doctrine always make their attack on something else?

In a speech at Hamburg, S. C., on the 1st inst., Col. William Gregg made some observations on the course of Mr. Buchanan toward the Secessionists which merits general attention. He said:

"Government would not dare to place her hand upon South Carolina, for Mr. Buchanan is well aware that the first drop of Southern blood spilt would create a blaze that will light up the whole South, and carry every Slave State out of the Union never to return. We have proof of this in the fact that the Arsenal, containing a vast amount of United States arms and munitions of war, is in our possession. The Government, doubting that recruits could not safely be sent there to protect this vastly valuable property, very graciously placed the establishment under the charge of the Government of South Carolina, where it will ever remain. He also spoke of the fortifications in Charleston Harbor—Castle Pinckney, Fort Moultrie, and Fort Sumter—stations that required 5,000 soldiers to man, now having collectively only 200 men. The President well knows that any attempt to reinforce those points will lead to bloodshed and a general rupture, and he has had the good sense to let things remain as they are, and those establishments will, doubtless, fall peacefully into the hands of South Carolina."

Two things are specially worthy of notice in these significant sentences. One is, that South Carolina intends to appropriate the "vastly valuable property" of the United States without paying for it; the other, that Mr. Buchanan has connived at the designs of the Secessionists, and has purposely left the forts in Charleston Harbor without proper garrisons, in order that they may be seized with little difficulty whenever those who are engaged in destroying the Union may choose.

A writer in *The Columbus (Ga.) Times* proposes that the new Southern Confederacy should not repeat again the useless and